

# The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal—Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

At \$2.00 per annum, in advance—  
Or \$2.50, if not paid within the year.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXT."—Washington.

Advertisements \$1.00 per square for 3 weeks;  
25 cents per square for each continuance.

VOL. LIV.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, MAY 1, 1854.

NO. 26.

## Choice Poetry.

### THE MEMORIES OF OLD.

How we linger in the shades  
Of the peaceful scenes of yore,  
Remembering those pleasant glances  
That from your eyes would restore  
The sunny days of childhood,  
When the world was all our own,  
And the future seemed so bright,  
Through the mists of time we roam.

How they rise and pass before us,  
Some that make the heart rejoice,  
Some that make the heart to ache,  
Some that make the heart to sigh,  
Some that make the heart to weep,  
Some that make the heart to die,  
Some that make the heart to live,  
Some that make the heart to fly.

Where we first in childhood met,  
Where we first in love were joined,  
Where we first in life were met,  
Where we first in death were joined,  
Where we first in glory met,  
Where we first in glory died,  
Where we first in glory live,  
Where we first in glory fly.

Yet how sadly we pursue  
The joys of former years,  
Now they come in dark and drear,  
In day, in night, in storm, in tear,  
In joy, in sorrow, in pain,  
In love, in hate, in hate, in pain,  
In joy, in sorrow, in pain,  
In love, in hate, in hate, in pain.

Yet how sadly we pursue  
The joys of former years,  
Now they come in dark and drear,  
In day, in night, in storm, in tear,  
In joy, in sorrow, in pain,  
In love, in hate, in hate, in pain,  
In joy, in sorrow, in pain,  
In love, in hate, in hate, in pain.

away from the shore in the boat when there is such a high wind."

"O, poussez, Jenny; I have been all about the core when it blew a great deal harder than this. Mother, you know, say I am the best sailor along the coast, and just as well able to judge when the weather is fit to go on a cruise as she is. Come, sister, we can't get drowned, for the water is so shallow now at ebb tide, and with this west wind, that we could wade any where about the cove."

Thus persuaded, Jenny passed her basket to her brother, then clambering into the boat herself, she took a seat beside Anne, in the stern sheets, and soon the launch was under weigh.

She was a great, heavy, clumsy boat—as all of her class usually are—with a single lug sail of heavy canvas, although ill calculated for a pleasure craft. But little Willie Walton managed her with consummate skill for so young a commander, and they had made several stretches across the cove, when, as they were passing the inlet that opened out seawards, Anne's eyes rested upon the bright, blue waves of the Atlantic, far out beyond the discolored water along the coast, and clapping her hands with a sudden ecstasy of intuitive joy, she exclaimed:

"O, Willie, Willie! Let us go out there and sail on that beautiful blue ocean!—Wouldn't it be grand? So much prettier than this little, dirty cove, with bare sand banks all about us."

Willie sprang to his feet, and gazing out into the offing, his bright eyes lit up with enthusiasm caught from his sister's words, and he instantly replied:

"We'll go out there, and have a glorious sail—just like the great ships and steamboats that go by."

"O, don't go out there, brother," interposed little Jenny, her cheeks growing pale as she spoke. "Don't go, Willie!—Mother will be angry with us."

"Mother will do no such thing, Jenny. She will be proud of us, to think we have been out on the ocean alone. I can easily come back with the flood tide that'll soon be setting in. And, without further argument, the reckless boy put his helm up, eased off the sheet, and away out through the inlet, towards the line of blue water outside, went the launch, hurried along before the strong breeze, which, added to the strength of the last quarter ebb, bore her away at a speed that soon sunk the yellow sand ridge to a mere line along the margin of the wide ocean, and the white cottages with the Venetian blinds into toy houses dotted with bright green specks. The colored water—which appeared from the cove only like a narrow strip dividing the white surf from the deep azure of the ocean beyond—expanded into a broad belt of several miles in width. But with the fine breeze and strong outset of the tide, the boat sped on; while the novelty of their position, and the natural excitement induced by it, caused the time and space to fly unheeded by the young voyagers, and a sudden dread came upon them, as having gained the blue water, they looked back towards the shore, and saw hills, fields, houses and orchards blending, growing indistinct, and fading away in the distance. There was a sense of lonely, utter helplessness, suddenly shadowing their bright visions; and there was a world of pathos in little Jenny's sweet low voice, as she laid her hand gently on her brother's arm, and looking up in his eyes, whispered:

"O, Willie, let us go home. Mother would feel very bad, if she knew we had come away out here."

Willie bent down his head and kissed his sister's fair, pale cheek, as he replied:

"We will go back home, Jenny; I was naughty to come off so far from the land. But don't cry, sister; I am very sorry. Don't blame me—I couldn't help it. I do love the sea so much."

"No, we won't blame you, Willie, only let us hurry back; for see, yonder is a black cloud coming up the west, and I'm afraid if we don't—"

The child's speech was interrupted by a groan of anguish from her brother, whose eye, for the first time, had been directed towards a bank of dark, murky clouds heaving up in the western sky, by his sister's remark; and at the very instant that his vision first rested upon the black pall, a chain of brilliant, zig-zag lightning rose, quivering along its upper edge, and in a few moments later, there came to their ears the low, muffled roar of far-off thunder.

The young captain had bauld his little vessel by the wind, but the clumsy thing lay broad off under her ill fitted sail.

Besides, the wind, which she had scarcely felt while running off before it, had now increased so much that she keeled over till there was great danger of her capsizing, to prevent which, Willie, assisted by his two sisters, set about reefing the sail.

This was soon accomplished, and again the boat was steered as close as she would go, which at best was little better than eight points, so that with her great lee way, Willie soon found that, in spite of his utmost skill, his craft was drifting rapidly out to sea.

Nearer and nearer rolled on the embattled legions of black storm clouds; louder came the fearful thunder crashes; more vivid gleamed the red lightning's flash; wilder the shrieking gale swept by, howling and screaming dread notes of terror to the young voyagers. The water—which in with the land, was quite smooth—began to heave up in huge, foam crested waves, here and there all around them, curling over and breaking all feather-white in long lines of snowy, hissing spray. Great round drops of rain came pattering down in the water, and pelting on the thwarts and gunwales of

the boat, with a sharp, clicking noise that smote startlingly dismal on the ears of the three little ocean wanderers.

Young as he was, Willie retained in his mind much of what he had heard his father relate at various times, in regard to the management of a ship in a gale; and the knowledge which he had thus gained in theory, now stood him in good stead. He had heard of keeping a ship before it in a squall, and of cuddling in a gale—and the dull-sailing, clumsy boat, was his ship.

The theory he had learned, he proceeded to put into practice; and when the first mad gust of the yelling tornado fell upon the launch, she was going off dead before the wind—otherwise her sail would have been blown away, or she would have been swamped in an instant. As it was, she went on flashing through the wild storm and screaming surges, scudding away, right out into the mighty wilderness of waters.

Ten, fifteen minutes went by, and still the war of element went on in all their fury; and still the brave little fellow stood there at the helm, bare headed, his cap blown away, his clothes dripping with water, and steady to his purpose, steering his tiny bark on and away before the fierce, howling blast.

Once only he faltered, and that was when the launch quivered for a moment, on the crest of a mighty surge, and then went reeling and plunging, standing almost on end, down into the hissing vortex of the liquid ravine. Then, a single quick cry of horror escaped the boy's lips; but the next moment Jenny crept up to his side, laid her hand upon his shoulder, and spoke in a low, soothing tone, that almost instantly called back his confidence, and elicited from his lips a cry of admiration for his sister's heroism.

"Don't be frightened, dear Willie," spoke the little angel. "Mother says that God watches over people that live on the seas. And don't you remember, brother, how often our dear mother has told us that Jesus loves little children? If God watches over us, and Jesus loves us, we shall be safe. So don't be afraid."

Night—dark, wild and gloomy night, came down upon the world of waters, and still the terrible tornado raged in all its horrors of wild lightning, rain and thunder; and there, in their frail open boat, we will leave the hapless young voyagers speeding on and away right out into the very heart of the vast Atlantic. We will bid them adieu, and glance back to their home—to their fond mother, rendered desolate in heart by the dread calamity that has fallen upon her in the loss of her children.

At the moment when the children first embarked, Mrs. Walton had glanced out towards the cove, and for a few minutes she watched them with all a mother's fond pride, as she saw them sailing to and fro on the quiet waters of the bay; and then some visitors called, and she forgot her children till just as the storm came down, when a neighbor came rushing in with the heart-rending intelligence that the launch had been seen only a few minutes previously, several miles out at sea.

The first terrible shock almost killed her; but soon rallying all her woman's energy and mother's love, she rushed forth from her home, and regardless of the furious storm, aroused her neighbors and besought them with all the eloquence called up by the deepest anguish of her riven heart, to lend their aid in the recovery of her lost darlings.

There was no vessel at Rockaway or Faulkner's Island, and to venture out to sea in such a storm with such small crafts as were kept along the shore, was more than madness; and so immediate despatches were sent to New York, not only to the owners of the ship commanded by captain Walton, but to the pilots, and within an hour after the news reached the city, two of the staunchest pilot boats, manned by extra picked crews of gallant souls, were under weigh, and speeding on their swift, westerly course in search of the ocean lost children.

Mrs. Walton herself hastened to the city, to urge with her presence and influence, more prompt action; but the two vessels had been gone an hour when she arrived, and so she retired to the house of Mr. Alwin, the owner of the ship her husband commanded, to await the return of those who had so nobly gone forth in the storm in search of her lost darlings.

Leaving her there in a state of fevered anxiety, lying in the very teeth of despair, we too, will go forth into the wild yelling gale, to look upon a most sublime ocean picture.

It was an hour past midnight—dark as the deepest, gloomiest cell of an impenetrable dungeon, save when the vivid lightning's flash lit up the "Cimmerian blackness" with a glare revealing that of the brightest noon-day sun.

Some thirty miles eastward of Sandy Hook, lay hove-to a noble ship, inward bound, in one of the most terrific gales that ever swept along the northern coast of America. The gale had just set in an hour before sundown, and ever since dark the ship had been hove-to under the shortest possible canvas, heading up west-south-west, with the gale coming in violent squalls out due northwest.

Do you think there is any danger of us or the ship, captain? inquired one of the three passengers, who stood near the commander of the ship, partly sheltered from the storm by the projecting roof of the round house.

Not the least, Mr. Kinsley. You are as safe here as you would be in your own house in New York. She is a brave ship, and I have had no opportunity to try her before; but I am perfectly satisfied with

her behavior. In fact I never saw a craft conduct herself quite so well in a hurricane like this. 'Tis a terrible night, however, and God help those who may chance to be in a less able craft than ours. For the last hour I have been thinking of my wife and children. My wife will not sleep one wink to night. She never can in a storm like this when I am not at home.

I was cast away once on the Long Island shore, not half a mile from home, just such a gale, only it was southwest. I would give a hundred dollars this moment to be at home, only for my wife's sake. But we must—my God, what is that?"

A continuous flash of lightning lit up the surrounding space, and as the darkness shut in again, a faint, but clear and distinct—"Ship ahoy!" uttered either by a female or a child, came down on the blast from directly windward.

A moment after the hail was repeated, and another flash of lightning revealed a boat driving square down before the gale, and almost under the ship's quarter. Ere one could count five, the shrill, quivering cry came up from the boat, as it shot past not three fathoms clear of her rudder.

"Merciful Heaven! There are three children in that boat!" yelled Kinsley, who, with the captain, was peering over the rail at the boat that flew past.

"Put your helm broad up, my man," said the captain, in a voice as calm as man's voice could be; and then calling to the chief and third mate, who were both on deck, he informed them of the fact that a small open boat, with three children in it, had just gone past, and then gave his orders:

"Mr. Casey, please go out on the flying jib-boom and keep a look out for the boat; and mind, Mr. Casey, if we come up with it, you can lay the ship so as to bring the boat close aboard on the larboard side—larboard, remember, Mr. Casey. Don't for your life make a mistake. Go forward now, sir, and if we save those children five hundred dollars shall be your reward."

Then turning to the chief mate, he continued:

"Mr. Winsor, you will brace the yards all square, which, without any more sail, will send the ship through the water something faster than the boat is going. Having done this, rig six single whips, two on each of the lower yards—on the larboard side. Place the blocks far enough out for the falls to drop about a fathom clear of the ship, and then receive off good snug-sail gear, bring both ends on deck, with a running bowline in one part, and the other led along for a fell, station three good fellows at each. In the mean time I will get the ship steady before the winds and—Frank, my man, you keep her so, don't let her yaw an inch! Steer her as if your very soul depended upon it; and within an hour after the ship reaches New York, you shall have a hundred dollars."

And now, Mr. Kinsley, will you please call up the second mate, and all the gentlemen passengers? I want them to stand by the whips in order to assist the sailors if necessary. We must save those children, and do it, too, without the ship, as that would be instant destruction to it and them in such a sea."

"All ready, the whips; sir!" came from the mate, and the moment the young third mate's voice rang out from jib-boom end—"Boat right ahead! Steady as you go!"

"Now then, my lads, who'll go into the running bowlines with me and stand by to pick up the children?" anxiously inquired the captain.

"I, sir, I, I!" came from a dozen ready sailors, in a moment.

"Thank you, my lads, but I only want five. I go in one of the bowlines myself."

The selection was soon made, and there stood in the fore, main mizen chains—the commander and five noble fellows—with the bow-lines under their arms ready to risk their lives to save the three children.

"Steady! stand by, now! Here they come! Look out!" screamed out the officer from the jib-boom, and a moment later the dim outlines of a boat loomed up by the entrance. Another of breathless suspense, and the net was abreast of the fore chain.

"Stand by the forward whips! Look out there in the main chain! Veer away, men! Now, Harry, now!" and down went the captain and his companions into the boat.

A breath later said a shout came ringing up, "Look out, main and mizen chains. Sway away on deck!" Up by the run came the two men, each grasping a child in their arms.

"Main chains, there! In God's name, have you got her?" screamed the captain, reaching out with the boy he had saved still in his arms.

"Ah, ah, sir! All right!" answered a brave fellow, clambering in on the deck with little Jenny grasped tight by her clothes.

"Father!" exclaimed the little girl, clasping the captain about the neck. "Father! Father!" echoed back two treble voices.

"Almighty God, I thank thee! Saved—saved—saved!" and Captain Lester Walton sank fainting on the deck. He knew the children were his own from the moment they passed the ship's stern, and his indomitable self-control had been him up until they were rescued; when the reaction came, he sunk down unconscious.

At the hour before sunset on the following day the ship was at her berth in N. Y., and the meeting between the distracted mother and her loved children there, in the cabin of her husband's ship, is too sacred a picture to be profaned by a mere pen-and-ink.

It is common to speak of those whom a fort has killed, as her victims. This is a grave error; her real victims is the man whom she accepts.

## A Good One.

Riding over the Hamilton and Dayton Railroad, the other day, under the charge of Dr. John Van Dusen (the gentlemanly conductor, pro tem.) he told us the following incident, which we thought worth making note of:

"One day last week," said he, "there came on board of the cars, from one of the up-country stations, a very pretty, genteel young lady, en route for this city. She was alone, so I waited upon her to a good seat, and made her as comfortable as possible. It was a few minutes before the starting hour, and she was so agreeable, and so talkative, I lingered, and we had quite a pleasant chat. Afterwards, when collecting the tickets, she detained me again an instant, and gave me some fine peaches, which she said came from her friend's orchard, in the country; and I began to think that I had not met with such a charming lady passenger for many a day. Well, we arrived at the depot—there I attended her to a carriage, handed her up the carpet bag, and after all, what do you think she said?"

"Now, we thought of course, that the lady would say very politely, 'Thank you, sir,' smile like a gleam of sunshine, the carriage would roll off, our friend John would bow an adieu, and with a sigh, perhaps, turn away and forget the matter. So we stated that as our supposition.

"No," said John, "she did no such thing; but just as her foot was on the step, she turned, and with a sort of look I can't describe, observed:

"You must consider this, sir, merely a car acquaintance. You must not expect to be recognized if we chance to meet anywhere else," and John drew a long breath.

"What did you say?" we asked.

"Why, I thought that very unbecomingly, at least, so I replied very quickly—

"Certainly not, madam; I was just going to remark that you must not feel slighted if unnoticed by me anywhere but on the cars—for, really, we conductors have to be careful about our acquaintances."

"And the lady?" said we.

"She looked quite silly as she drove off," replied John.

A Conscientious Gentleman.—An Irishman being recently on trial for some offence, pleaded "not guilty"; and the jury being in the box, the State's Solicitor proceeded to call Mr. Furkisson as a witness.

With the utmost innocence, Patrick turned his face to the Court, and said: "Do I understand yer honor that Mr. Furkisson is to be a witness foremanst me agin?"

The Judge said, drily, it seemed so. "Well, thin yer honor, I plude guilly, sure an' yer honor or else, not because I am guilly, for I'm as innocent as yer honor's sucking babe at the brist, but just on the account of saving Mither Furkisson's soul."

An Unpleasant Bed Fellow.—A boy once complained of his brother, for taking half of the bed. "And why not?" "Yes, wana," said the boy; "but how should you like to have him take out all the soft for his half? He will have his half out of the middle, and I have to sleep on both sides of him?"

DANIEL PLANK, Register.  
Register's Office, Gettysburg, Pa., April 24, 1854.

## MILL PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

With a view to sell my valuable MILL PROPERTY, I have been compelled to sell, in consequence of the illness of my wife, and the influence of the Court itself had on one occasion stolen the landlady's spoons."

A Noble Regent.—A touching incident occurred recently, at a steamboat sinking in the Missouri river, near St. Louis. Among persons who were swept overboard, were a woman and a boy about twelve years of age. A man on the steamboat seeing the boy buffeted the waves just beyond the boat, threw him a rope, and called to him to take hold of it. The little fellow replied "never mind me—I can swim—save mama." They were both saved.

Liability of Tight Pants.—A nearsighted, but remarkably promising young lawyer of our city, had heard us that gent's wearing the most fashionable tight pants were liable to be sent to the house of correction as vagrants. "Why so?" we asked. "Because they are without any visible means of support."

Sam Slick says: "I believe every critter in the world thinks he is the most enterprising one in it, and that there is no gittin' on any how without him. Concedin' gross as natural as the hair on one's head, but it is longer in comin' out."

The following relation of a Liverpool, was lately received by an undertaker, from an afflicted widow:

"My Gemmy mi wif is dole, an' wants to be buried. Dige a grav for her an' shee shal cum to be buried tomorrow at wintur cloze—yu knos wate to dig it bi mi nother wifes; bi it be hope."

Room for a Spectator.—It is said that the German farmers of the Lower Rhine have been so terrified with mice that a despatch from Alencia went to Strasburg and invoked the aid of the prefect. At his recommendation a large number of new mouse traps were procured, and on a space of three acres in thirty-six days, there were caught 15,577 of the little creatures, an average of near 450 per day. An enterprising Yankee might turn an honest penny by importing cats into Germany.

## The Chief Evil of War.

What distinguishes war, is not that a man is slain, but he is slain, spoiled, crushed by the cruelty, the injustice, the treachery, the murderous hand of man. The evil is moral evil. War is the concentration of all human crimes. Here is its distinguishing accursed brand; under its standard gather violence, malignity, rage, fraud, perfidy, rapacity, and lust. If it only slow man, it would do but little. It turns man into a beast of prey. Here is the evil of war—that man, made to be the brother, becomes the deadly foe of his kind—that man, whose duty it is to mitigate suffering, makes the infliction of suffering his study and end—that man, whose office it is to avert and heal the wounds which come from nature's powers, makes researches into nature's laws, and arms himself with her most awful forces, that he may become the destroyer of his race. Nor is this all. There is also found in war a cold-hearted indifference to human miseries and wrongs, perhaps more shocking than the bad passions it calls forth. To my mind this contempt of human nature is singularly offensive.

Channing.

The cigars consumed throughout the country in one year would make a warm fence six feet high round the district of Columbia, and the air expelled in smoking them would drive the Japan squadron round the world, with enough over to do the work of all the patent medicines.

Oceanic Telegraph.—In answer to the inquiry, whether the bottom of the ocean between America and Europe, was of a nature to render it probable that telegraphic communication might be maintained, he says that between the north point of Newfoundland and the south point of Ireland, where the distance across is the shortest—some 1600 miles only—the bottom is in all respects a perfectly regular plane, as though designed for the successful laying down of such a work. He adds that there is no current there whatever, the water on the bottom being always still, and further, that the apparatus, if laid down on that line, will rest on very fine shelly matter, which cannot abrade it injuriously.

French Royalty.—No son of a French king has sat upon the throne of France for more than two hundred years. It is very doubtful whether Louis the Fourteenth was the legitimate offspring of St. Louis the Thirteenth and Anne of Austria. His mother bore no child until after 23 years of marriage. Louis the Fifteenth was not the son of Louis the Fourteenth, neither was Louis the Sixteenth a son of Louis the Fifteenth. Louis the Sixteenth had a son, but he never ascended the throne. Napoleon Bonaparte was not a Frenchman by birth—much less the son of a king. His son, the Duke of Reichstadt, was never crowned. There is a fatality upon the French throne.

Singular Challenge.—A celebrated sporting gentleman in Mobile, Ala., has offered to bet \$500 that there is not a man in the State who can drive six cats in harness—the meeting to take place when and where the parties agree upon.

In Syracuse, a few days since, Mr. Dennis Sullivan was married to Miss Mary Gallagher. Neither of the two had ever seen the other until about half an hour before the ceremony took place. The matter was all arranged by the brothers of the bride, who knew Mr. Sullivan in Ohio. The bride immediately left with her husband for their Western home.

Immigration from Europe.—Private letters by the Asia, from shipping houses at Liverpool and Havre, bid us expect a large immigration the coming summer. The Germans, it is said, will be very numerous. Many of the better classes, apprehensive of troublous times at home, are coming to settle out West, and to the West, it is said, they will be a great accession. The Irish immigration will be extensive, but the enthusiasts for the war will absorb all the "able-bodied men," it is feared. The immigration from Scotland is also expected to be heavy.

Col. Benton and the St. Louis Post Office.—We notice that Col. Benton has published a notice to his constituents and friends that hereafter he will not receive from, nor send through the St. Louis post office, any letters or papers; and further, that the office of Adams & Co., in St. Louis, will, after this, his post-office in that city. Messrs. Adams & Co., he states, have offered to convey to and from Washington and St. Louis, all his correspondence. The reason assigned for this singular notice is, that the recent appointment of postmaster (an anti-Semite) at St. Louis, has put it out of his power to communicate through that office with his friends there.

Disasters at Sea.—The dangers of coast navigation have been fearfully augmented by the recent succession of storms, and the loss of life at sea during the last four months exceeds the usual average for a year. The total number of persons who perished in the Potomac, including the officers and crew, is at least three hundred and twenty-five, and the Tugboat, wrecked in the Irish channel, two hundred and seventy; on the Staffa, a schooner, wrecked off Cape Sable, one hundred and eighty; and on the San Francisco, one hundred and thirty—making in these disasters a grand total loss of nine hundred human lives.

Two thousand German emigrants were at Antwerp at the latest date, waiting to be taken down to the United States, and whither they were bound.

## The Swiss.

My estimate of the Swiss character has woefully depreciated since I have travelled among these mountains. With a history such as Greece might be proud of, and a race of heroes that Rome never excelled in the days that women would only be mothers to have sons for warriors, the Swiss people are now at a point of national and social depression painful to contemplate. They are indebted largely to the defenses of nature for the comparative liberty they enjoy, and perhaps to the same seclusion is to be referred the want of a thousand comforts which an improved state of society brings. All the romance of a Swiss cottage is taken out of the traveler's mind the moment he enters one of these cabins and seeks refreshment or rest. The saddest marks of poverty meet him at the door. The same room is the shelter of man, woman and beast. The same room is often the bed chamber of all. Scanty food and that miserably prepared, is consumed without those domestic arrangements which make life at home a luxury.

There is no future to the mind of a Swiss youth. He lives to live as his father lived; and that is the end of life with him. Perhaps he may have a gun, and in that case to be the best shot in the valley may fill his ambition; or if he is strong in the arms and legs, he may aim at distinction in the games which once a year are held at some hamlet in the canton, where the wrestlers and runners contend for victory, and others throw weights and leap bars, as of old when kings were not ashamed to enter the lists. Many of the youth of Switzerland are willing to sell themselves into the service of foreign powers, as soldiers—Swiss soldiers—hired to be shot at, and shoot anybody a foreign despot may send them to slay; a service so decidedly hazardous to life and limb, with so poor a chance for pay, that none but a people far gone in degradation would be willing thus to make merchandise of their blood. Yet they have fought battles bravely with none of the stimulus of patriotism, and their blood has been freely poured out for tyrants who hired them, as if they were bleeding for their own and the land of William Tell.—Cor. N. Y. Ob.

Avanties and Destitution.—An inquest was held in New York on Saturday, on the body of Mary Bogard, aged 80, who was found dead at No. 3 East Clinton Place. She and her son, aged about 80, a half lunatic, had subsisted for many years by begging and collecting rags. Her body was found under a large pile of rags, where her son had concealed it for two days, so that their funds might not be discovered. They had an account of \$206.81 at the Bowery Savings Bank, and \$10.05 in cash, but nevertheless the old woman perished from destitution. The appearance of the premises was filthy in the most horrible extreme. The son was committed to the care of the Alms House Governors.

Deplorable Situation.—Hon. Luther Severance, of Maine, late United States Commissioner at the Sandwich Islands, has returned to his home, afflicted with an incurable cancer, which, it is said, has already eaten away his lower lip and chin, and is extending among the glands of the throat, where the flesh is rotted out and requires constant dressing. He is actually being eaten up alive.

Horrible Tragedy in Virginia.—We learn from the Norfolk News that Mr. James Parker, of Elizabeth City, Va., who for some months past has been visited with temporary aberrations of mind, on Wednesday week shot his wife through the brain, killing her instantly; he then rushed out of the house and shot his horse, and returned and shot himself through the brain, falling dead by the side of his wife. The weapon used was a revolver, and it is supposed he shot the horse to prevent a physician being sent for.

The Russian Emperor is making all the preparations necessary to protect his capital, and well he may, St. Petersburg being one of the finest cities of Europe. Its population is over half a million of souls, and its public buildings magnificent, with an imperial library of 425,000 volumes. The available vessels of the Russian fleet in the Baltic are being prepared for the emergency, and 300 new gun-boats have been ordered to be built. Everything betokens a formidable resistance to any attack upon Russian territory in that quarter.

Present to a Governor.—Three of the Vine growers of Reading, Pa., have forwarded to Gov. Seymour, of New York, each one dozen bottles of native wine, of their own manufacture, and containing three different varieties, as a testimonial of their approval of his recent veto of the prohibitory liquor law.

Tre on the Atlantic.—The steamer Sarah Sands, which arrived at Portland on Tuesday previous, surrounded by ice in the middle of the Atlantic, and detained 24 hours.—One of the passengers turned the delay to the best account. Being something of an artist, he went out upon the ice at a distance from the ship, and there made a sketch of her and the surrounding scene—a thing not yet accomplished in that situation. The sketch is to be lithographed.

Should your husband bring a friend home to partake of the remains of your husband's beef, do not be deceived, but let a warm stable warm the cold repast.

Two thousand German emigrants were at Antwerp at the latest date, waiting to be taken down to the United States, and whither they were bound.











**NEW ARRIVAL, AND  
A GREAT GATHERING!**

**A**LMOST everybody is attracted to the Store of J. L. SCHLICK, in the three-story building, Southwest Corner of the Diamond, to see the large and splendid stock of

**NEW GOODS,**

he has just brought from the Cities, and he is of course making any number of sales. But "the more the merrier," and the busier he is kept the better he likes it.

His resortment embraces LADIES' DRESSES of every description, such as Silks, Barege de France, Châli Barege, Lawns, Drap d'Inde, &c. &c.

zines, Silk Down, Linen Lustre, Calicoes, Gingham, Chalmers Gingham: Swiss, Jaconet and Cambric Muslins, in every variety; Crapes and Cashmere Shawls: Laces, Edgings, Gimps, Dress Trimmings, and Buttons, &c.

Our Store Room contains the following: Cassimeres, Cashmeres, Italian Goods, Cambric, Vestings, (a large and beautiful variety,) Coronnades, Linen Checks, Grey Linen, (something new and first rate,) Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Suspenders, &c.

We endeavor at all times to sell cheaper than any other Store in town; and that we succeed in the endeavor will be proven by giving him a call. "Small profits and quick

April 10, J. L. SCHICK, if

---

**NEW GOODS!**

**A.** ARNOLD has just returned from the City, with the *Largest, Cheapest, and best selected stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS* ever before offered in this Town or County, consisting, in part, of

*German, French and Downstie Cloths, Black and Fawn Cassimeres, Satin and other Vestings, Italian Cloths, Travels, Joe Jeans, Coat Linings, Bezugs de linon, Mous de laines, Piques, Ginghams, and a great variety of Goods too numerous to mention; also, a large assortment of BONNETS, Parasols, &c.*

Call and see, as I am determined to undersell any and every establishment in the town or county.

[April 3.]

---

**HO! FOR NEBRASKA!**

**New Spring Goods.**

**H**AS the pleasure of informing his friends and the public, that he has taken the Store-room recently occupied by D. Middlecoff, in Chambersburg Street, where he has just received from the Eastern Cities, and is now opening an extensive and splendid assortment of **DRY GOODS**, which have been selected with great care, and bought entirely for **CASH**, and which he believes will enable him to offer rare bargains to all who may be pleased to favor him with a share of their patronage, which is hereby very respectfully invited.

Guttsburg, April 3. tf

**NEW GOODS.**  
**GEO. ARNOLD**  
HAS just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, with as large and handsome a stock of NEW GOODS, as has ever been offered to the public at any time in this place, among which is every variety of  
**Ladies' Dress & Fancy Goods;**  
Mous de laues, Berrage de lances. Poplins, Persian Cloth, Alpaca Berrage, Bombazines, Alpacas, Lawns, Gingham, Chintzes, Calicoes,

Silks, Capes, Collars, red and white Crape and other Shawls, in great variety. Bonnets, Bonnet Silks, and Trimmings of every variety, plain and embroidered Linen Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Gloves, Vests, &c. Also the *Cheapest Cloths, Cussumers, and Ready-made Clothing in town,* with every variety of Goods for Gentlemen's wear. Also, a large lot of cheap DOMESTICS, *Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, &c. &c.* The Ladies' attention particularly is invited to a large and beautiful selection of DRESS & FANCY GOODS. The Gentlemen's attention is invited to a large stock of Cheap CLOTHS,

 Give us a call: we pledge ourselves not to be undersold by any establishment in this or any other place. GEO. ARNOLD.  
P. S. Old Debts thankfully received.  
April 5. tf

---

**GREAT ATTRACTIONS !**

**S. FAIRBANKS & SONS** have just received, and are now opening, one of the largest and most complete assortments of

**Spring & Summer Dress Goods**  
ever offered to the Public. Our selection having been made with great care, and our stock purchased at reduced prices, we feel prepared to present inducements such as are rarely offered. Our stock of DRY GOODS has never been surpassed, and, with the addition of our last purchase, comprising, as it does, Cloths of all prices and qualities, Cashmere, Vestings, Kentucky Jeans, Plaid for children, Berago

We desire it needless to enumerate, as we have always on hand a complete assortment of

de. To satisfy you of the truth of our asser-  
tion, we only ask you to call and examine for  
yourself if you want bargains. Call only at  
**FAHNESTOCK'S,**  
April 2. *Sign of the Red Front.*

**Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.**  
**COME ONE, COME ALL,** and tell your neighbors to come to the Store of the "Two Extremes," and see the splendid stock of **HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,** now opening of the latest style and of every variety, suitable for the Spring and Summer season, for Gentlemen, Ladies and Children.  
 I have made arrangements to have Boots and Shoes made and repaired at short notice.

**Clothing! Clothing!**

[illegible]



## The Wreck of the Ship Powhatan.

We have received full details of the loss of the ship Powhatan, Capt. Meyers, (of Baltimore), and crew, with 311 passengers, on Long Beach, on the night of the 15th ult. We subjoin the following:

## Statement of Captain Jennings—Interesting Interview with Captain Meyers during the Gale.

On Saturday the wind blew with great violence from the north east. The sea ran very high all day, and I supposed that there would be many a wreck along the coast from Barnegat to Egg Harbor. On Sunday morning I observed a ship of about 900 tons thumping on the bar about one hundred yards from the shore. I immediately sent those men who were with me to the government station house, distant about six miles, for the life car, mortar, and other wrecking apparatus. During the day the ship's deck was crowded with passengers, and when the surf ran out I could get within seventy-five yards of the vessel, which I found out to be the ship Powhatan, of Baltimore, Capt. Meyers, on her voyage from Havre to New York. The surf ran mountains high. Indeed I never saw such a sea in my life. Several persons now began to be swept overboard.

Captain Meyers hailed me through his speaking trumpet, and asked me for God's sake to try and save some of those who might happen to wash ashore. I told him I had went down the beach to where the bodies came on shore, but found them all dead, and it was no use trying to save them, as they were all drowned before they got half way to the beach.

Captain Meyers asked me just before this if any aid would soon reach them. I said I hoped so, as four men had just been sent down to the government station for that purpose.

Captain Meyers again called out to me to save any of those who might be washed ashore alive. I replied that I would see to it, and went down about two hundred yards on the beach where the bodies were being washed on shore. Women and children came on shore first.

The vessel then lay E. S. E., and had shifted from the N. E. Her foremast was gone at this time. I suppose she lost it before she struck on the bar. About 5 o'clock, P. M., on Sunday, the ship keeled over to windward from the shore. The sea then, of course, made a clean breach over her, and passengers began to be washed off in great numbers. The sea running mountains high, and completely hiding the vessel from my view, I could no longer hold any communication with the captain. I never saw him since.

The main and mizen masts soon went by the board, and bodies appeared floating in the surf in great numbers. Some twenty-five dead bodies, mostly women, came on shore about a mile south of the wreck.

About dark the sea rose to a great height, and one large wave, fully a hundred feet high, struck the unfortunate vessel, and in one moment the hull was scattered into fragments, which tossed wildly through the surf. The shrieks of the drowning creatures were melancholy indeed, but I could render them no aid, as the sea ran so high I could not get near the unfortunate people.

In a few moments all disappeared beneath the surface of the water, except a few fragments of the wreck: Never did I see such a sight in my life. Never do I remember witnessing such a dreadful gale or such a high running sea. In many places it made complete breaches over the island, and carried, no doubt, many a poor fellow into the bay behind it.

The men got back the next morning from the government station-house with a lifeboat, mortar, and the usual wrecking apparatus, but it was too late, as all on board the ill-fated Powhatan had perished—not one remaining to tell the fearful tale.

The luggage and portion of the wreck lay scattered along the beach. I have collected all the valuables I could, and have found some money (\$80) in a money belt belonging to some of the passengers. The friends and relatives of the deceased can have all the necessary information regarding the effects of those drowned, by inquiring for me at Manahawick, New Jersey.

Capt. EDWARD JENNINGS, Wreck Master. The correspondent of the New York Herald who visited the spot where the baggage and portions of the wreck, which had floated ashore, were being piled up, says:

About thirty trunks with goods in them lay piled up together, among them several of the seamen's chests and the trunk of the first mate, Ambrose Kingsland Rogers, in which were several letters, pieces of poetry, a daguerotype likeness, a lock of a lady's hair, and a number of shirts, under clothing, coats and pantaloons.

All along the shore for ten miles were scattered the remains of the chests and trunks of the passengers, many of them having names inscribed on the lids and sides. Feather beds, cooking utensils, empty casks and pieces of the vessel were to be seen on every side. Letters of the dead were scattered here and there, and in the whole desolation presenting a melancholy and heart rending scene.

A letter dated Aberdeen, April 20, says: "One of the women found was about 28 years of age, of handsome features, and apparently an American. The clothing of another of the victims, about 20 years of age, showed her to belong to the wealthy class of Germans. She was a beautiful looking creature, even as she lay in death. On her fingers she wore two rings—one plain and the other having a heart attached to it. They were marked 'P. S.' and 'B. S.' 1854."

It has been ascertained that there were on board the Powhatan three hundred and eleven passengers, and twenty-nine of the crew—making in all three hundred and forty souls, not one of whom escaped the fatal wreck. Not quite half the number have as yet been found. Captain Jennings has charge of all the baggage and other articles. The relatives of Captain Meyers came on from Baltimore and examined them, and took his deck and whatever they could identify. Friends of the water were also there and examined all the dead bodies, but failed to recognize him. They took his trunk out to New York. Captain Jennings states that about two hundred dollars have been found up to this time.

Mrs. E. Shaw, at Boston last week, recovered \$1,500 from the Worcester Railroad for injuries sustained from an accident on the road.

## The Anglo-French Allies on American Affairs.

The New York Courier and Enquirer of Tuesday says:—An American in London, who always and everywhere takes an interest in what concerns his country, and whose personal relation, to Lord Clarendon warranted the freedom of reading Senator Cass's speech on the declaration of Lord Clarendon that England and France were in perfect accord in both hemispheres, called upon the Foreign Secretary, and called his attention to it. Up to that moment Lord Clarendon knew nothing upon the subject, and expressed the greatest surprise and astonishment that such a construction should be placed upon the language he used in the House of Lords. He disavowed most emphatically the meaning imputed to him, and explained that he had referred exclusively to the joint action of France and England in South America. He was pained that such a misapprehension should exist, and at once offered to give an official disavowal to my Minister, if official application were made. Mr. Buchanan being informed of the circumstances, soon afterwards made such application, and the written disavowal is now in possession of our State Department. No pains were taken in any quarter to elicit this disavowal; it was simply the prompt, frank explanation of a high-minded man, whose language had been misconstrued.

## France.

Departure of Prince Napoleon for Turkey.—Address to the Soldiers of Africa—Address to the French Forces in the Baltic.

The departure of Prince Napoleon for Turkey is now fixed for the 9th. Marshal St. Arnaud expects to leave next day. The following "order of the day" has been addressed by the Marshal to the soldiers of Africa:

"Soldiers—In a few days you are to leave for the East. You are going to defend allies unjustly attacked, and to take up the defence flung by the Czar to the nations of the West. From the Baltic to the Mediterranean Europe will applaud your efforts and your success. You will combat side by side with the English, the Turks, and the Egyptians. You know what is due to comrades—union and cordiality in the intercourse of the camp, devotedness to the common cause on the field of battle. France and England, rivals in other times, are now friends and allies. The two countries have learned to esteem each other while combating.

United, they command the seas, and their fleets will feed the army while famine is in the camp of the enemy. The Turks and Egyptians have held out against the enemy since the commencement of the war. Alone and unaided they have beaten them in several actions. What will they not do when seconded by your battalions?

Soldiers! The eagles of the Empire resume their flight—not to menace Europe, but to defend it. Bear them on once more, as your fathers bore them before you, and, like them, let us all, before we quit France, repeat the cry that so often led them to victory—'Vive l'Empereur!'

A. DE ST. ARNAUD, Marshal of France."

## THE NAUTIC FLEET.

Admiral Napier arrived at Copenhagen on the 6th of April, and immediately went to the Danish Admiralty. He had signalled to his fleet the following characteristic appeal:

"Lads—War is declared against Russia. The enemy is powerful. Let him attack us and you will know how to deal with him.—Should be remain in port we will go and seek him. Remember that sure and rapid firing gains the day. Sharpen your outlasses and the victory will be ours."

The Grand Duke Michael, brother of the Present Emperor of Russia, is said to have predicted, says Blackwood's Magazine, the dismemberment of the Russian Empire soon after the death of the present Autocrat. Whatever may be the claims of that prince to the character of a prophet, it is evident that Russia is now approaching a most important crisis.

A German Reform Party has been started in the west, having its principal seat of operations at Louisville, Ky., which seems to have taken upon itself the task of instructing the native population upon their duties as citizens, and to alter and amend all our institutions—governmental, moral and religious. We have received a handbill of the association, setting forth its extensive platform, wide enough to cover the United States and the rest of mankind. A few of its principles will be sufficient to show the character of the association. It declares slavery shall be excluded from all our territory, and extinguished in the several States; that public lands shall be given for nothing to poor settlers, and the colonies be aided further with government funds.—There shall be no Sabbath laws, thanksgiving days, or Bibles in free schools, or oaths administered in courts of justice; that the Pope shall not be allowed to exercise, through any agents, any influence in the United States, and that Jesuits shall be treated as declared enemies of the republic. All elections shall issue directly from the people; any eligible citizen of any State may be elected a member of Congress by the citizens of any other State; any representative may at any time be recalled by a majority of his constituents, and replaced by another. Neutrality, as regards foreign policy, must cease to be an article of our national creed. Women must have the rights demanded in women's conventions; negroes the same rights as white men; the gallows abolished. Temperance laws are declared to be tyrannical encroachments on individual liberty.

The extreme modesty of the demands of these reformers cannot but excite the public admiration. The attempt to enforce them would produce the most determined opposition from our citizens that any party ever met with in this country.—Phil. Ledger.

Scarcity of hay in the lumber regions of Maine is severely felt this spring. Twenty-five dollars a ton is readily paid, but sufficient cannot be obtained. Cattle will have to be taken to browse or else die, as the snow at last accounts was still very deep.

The cold in Florida.—It is stated that the cold weather has proved very disastrous in Florida. A letter says that corn knee high has been killed, and vegetables of all kinds in an equally forward state have suffered likewise.



GETTYSBURG:

Monday, May 1, 1854.

## WHIG STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR.

JAMES POLLOCK,

OF Northumberland county.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

GEORGE DARGIE,

OF Allegheny county.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.

DANIEL M. SMYGER,

OF Montgomery county.

In a marriage published last week, it should have been Mrs. Josephine Forrest, instead of Miss.

The Governor has vetoed the bill to authorize Philip Sweeney, deceased, and Wm. A. Call, Administrator of Philip Call, sen., deceased, to sell and convey certain real estate—on the ground that the Court has jurisdiction in such cases.

The bill to divorce George Hoos, of Adams county, and his wife, has passed the Legislature.

The Governor has signed the bill to re-charter the Bank of Gettysburg.

The bill to consolidate the Baltimore and Susquehanna, York and Cumberland, Maryland line, and Susquehanna Railroads, has passed both branches of the Legislature.

## Bribe Jail.

Two of the prisoners confined in our jail, made their escape last night, by passing through the cellar, and thence through a passage into the yard, from which, by the aid of a board, they were enabled to cross the outer wall. One of them is named MOORE, and was convicted at the January term, of blowing up a schoolhouse in the lower part of the County; the other named PRATT, was convicted at our last Court, of stealing cloverseed. The former had about 24 months to say; the latter 9 months. The Sheriff offers a reward of \$50 for their apprehension. See advertisement.

## Destructive Storm.

On Thursday afternoon last, a very severe storm passed along the south and east of this town, carrying destruction in its path, and prostrating houses, trees, fencing, &c. The following is a portion of the sufferers by the tornado. Many others have no doubt lost much; but we have not heard any further particulars:

SAMUEL E. NEELY—new brick dwelling; back-building unroofed and otherwise damaged, part of the roof carried 200 yards.

JOHN F. FELTY—new brick dwelling; roof twisted and walls so much injured as to require rebuilding.

GARRET BRINKERHOFF—barn razed to the ground, and outbuilding damaged.

COL. J. L. NEELY—Barn partially unroofed, also Carriage Shed and Tenant House.

DAVID HERMAN—Barn blown down.

JACOB KING—new Stable in Hunters-town razed to the ground.

ISAAC LIGHTNER, of Monroty—Barn blown down.

The amount of fencing and orchards prostrated is immense. The storm in the borough was but slight, and continued but a few minutes.

GEORGE C. STRICKHOUSER, City Clerk, has been elected to the office of the Office to the term of May 1st.

There is a rumor that a vessel answering to the description of the missing "City of Glasgow," had been seen at one of the Bahama Islands; but those best acquainted with such matters, think there is not any likelihood of its being her. Some vessels have been floating at sea masts and a number of doors painted oak and grained—which, it is thought, may have been part of the splendid steamer. There were about 400 persons on board the Glasgow; and there is intense anxiety at Philadelphia among the friends of those on board. She had also a very valuable cargo, estimated to be worth \$1,000,000.

A marriage was to have been solemnized in Albany, New York, one evening last week, but failed, owing to the fact of the groom's going out with some friends and getting drunk, and while in that state was sent to the lock-up—it was indefinitely postponed. The lady, who was respectably connected, has indeed made a happy escape.

There are said to be some seventeen thousand of the Jewish faith in the United States. Their churches number thirty-one. Probably six thousand Jews are to be found in the city of New York. We seldom find one in our prisons or penitentiaries. They are not frequently found in our hospitals, and never in our poor houses.

A Whole Family Poisoned.—On Sunday last Mr. Vanhook, residing in the county of Hanover, Va., and his whole family, consisting of his wife and several children, were taken violently ill after dinner. It was subsequently ascertained that they had been poisoned, and their servant woman, who also pretended to be sick, was immediately suspected. The family, at last accounts, were in a precarious condition.

Fire and Loss of Life.—The dwelling of J. Longmire, at Nashville, Tennessee, was destroyed by fire on the 9th ultimo, and two of his children and an old man named Charles Madies, who was at the battle of New Orleans, perished in the flames.

Terrible Accident and Loss of Life.—An extensive clothing establishment in New York, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night—the loss estimated at \$100,000. During the progress of the fire, some walls fell, and buried in the ruins a large number of firemen. The total number of dead bodies taken from the ruin up to Thursday evening was 16. There were besides upwards of 20 injured. Several others are yet missing, and many of the injured cannot possibly survive. The catastrophe has created great excitement throughout the city.

A young clerk in Philadelphia, who was recently detected in alleged frauds, amounting to \$15,000, on his employers, has entered suit against several gamblers, whose establishments he had been in the habit of visiting. He charges them with his ruin, and the loss of all his money.

The Senate of the U. States, after a protracted consideration of the Gadsden treaty, finally adopted it, with material modifications, by a vote of 32 to 12, on Tuesday.

It was voted down a week or two ago, but was taken up again, amended, and passed. Our Government gives Mexico \$10,000,000, securing therefor 13,000 square miles of territory, the right of way for a railroad, and the abrogation of that part of the former treaty which makes the U. States responsible for Indian depredations on the Mexican frontier.

## Adjournment of the Legislature.

The House had passed a resolution to adjourn to to-morrow (the 2d.) The Senate substituted the 9th for the 2d. The House struck out the 9th, and inserted the 14th. Thus it stands at present.

The large and beautiful Episcopal Church (St. Paul's), at the corner of Saratoga and Charles streets, Baltimore, was totally destroyed by fire on Saturday morning last. The fire was discovered about 1 o'clock in the morning—it is not known how it originated. There was a heavy rain falling at the time, and every effort was made to stay the ravages of the flames, but without success, and, in a few hours, the whole edifice was a mass of ruins.

The heavy thunder storm of Thursday afternoon was so severe, that all the telegraph lines leading out of Philadelphia, were rendered useless, and the working of them had to be suspended. The storm lasted till midnight.

The storm of Thursday last was very severe at New York, commencing at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and raging until 8 o'clock on Friday morning. Considerable damage was done to the shipping, and some lives were lost. The steamer Erickson was capsized, and went down in twenty feet water. All on board were saved.

During the gust of Wednesday afternoon last, at Baltimore, two vessels were struck by lightning, and in one of them a man, named Henry Wallis, was killed.—Several others were prostrated, but by the speedy application of cold water were restored.

One of the severest hailstorms remembered, took place in Frederick county, Md., on Wednesday evening last. The hail was as large as small walnuts, and has done much damage to the fruits and growing crops. The windows in some parts of the city were literally riddled and many of them left without a whole pane of glass.

There was a violent gale on Lake Erie on Wednesday last; and a large number of vessels were driven ashore and wrecked. There was considerable loss of life.

## Another Victim to Rum.

A man named Thomas Rodgers, of Wrightsville, being intoxicated on Monday night last, laid down on a lime-kiln, fancying it a nice, warm place to sleep. He was found dead the next morning, being suffocated by inhaling the Gas arising from the burning kiln. It is somewhat remarkable, that this man was found lying not more than three feet from the spot where another man (Daniel Hanes) was found dead, from the same cause, about seventeen months since. This makes the third or fourth death in Wrightsville, from the same cause, in so many years. Rodgers was an Irish laborer, aged about 35 years, and leaves a wife and several children, one of them but a few days old.

A destructive fire took place at Warren, Ohio, on Wednesday night last. An entire block of six large stores on Market street, were consumed. The loss is over \$30,000.

Warrenton, in Georgia, was nearly destroyed by fire yesterday week. Every store, the Court-house, Post Office, and many of the best dwellings, and a number of offices were burnt. The loss is estimated at a million and a half of dollars!

There is a rumor that a vessel answering to the description of the missing "City of Glasgow," had been seen at one of the Bahama Islands; but those best acquainted with such matters, think there is not any likelihood of its being her. Some vessels have been floating at sea masts and a number of doors painted oak and grained—which, it is thought, may have been part of the splendid steamer. There were about 400 persons on board the Glasgow; and there is intense anxiety at Philadelphia among the friends of those on board. She had also a very valuable cargo, estimated to be worth \$1,000,000.

A marriage was to have been solemnized in Albany, New York, one evening last week, but failed, owing to the fact of the groom's going out with some friends and getting drunk, and while in that state was sent to the lock-up—it was indefinitely postponed. The lady, who was respectably connected, has indeed made a happy escape.

There are said to be some seventeen thousand of the Jewish faith in the United States. Their churches number thirty-one. Probably six thousand Jews are to be found in the city of New York. We seldom find one in our prisons or penitentiaries. They are not frequently found in our hospitals, and never in our poor houses.

A Whole Family Poisoned.—On Sunday last Mr. Vanhook, residing in the county of Hanover, Va., and his whole family, consisting of his wife and several children, were taken violently ill after dinner. It was subsequently ascertained that they had been poisoned, and their servant woman, who also pretended to be sick, was immediately suspected. The family, at last accounts, were in a precarious condition.

Fire and Loss of Life.—The dwelling of J. Longmire, at Nashville, Tennessee, was destroyed by fire on the 9th ultimo, and two of his children and an old man named Charles Madies, who was at the battle of New Orleans, perished in the flames.

Terrible Accident and Loss of Life.—An extensive clothing establishment in New York, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night—the loss estimated at \$100,000. During the progress of the fire, some walls fell, and buried in the ruins a large number of firemen. The total number of dead bodies taken from the ruin up to Thursday evening was 16. There were besides upwards of 20 injured. Several others are yet missing, and many of the injured cannot possibly survive. The catastrophe has created great excitement throughout the city.

A young clerk in Philadelphia, who was recently detected in alleged frauds, amounting to \$15,000, on his employers, has entered suit against several gamblers, whose establishments he had been in the habit of visiting. He charges them with his ruin, and the loss of all his money.

The Senate of the U. States, after a protracted consideration of the Gadsden treaty, finally adopted it, with material modifications, by a vote of 32 to 12, on Tuesday.

## Terrible Accident and Loss of Life.

An extensive clothing establishment in New York, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night—the loss estimated at \$100,000. During the progress of the fire, some walls fell, and buried in the ruins a large number of firemen. The total number of dead bodies taken from the ruin up to Thursday evening was 16. There were besides upwards of 20 injured. Several others are yet missing, and many of the injured cannot possibly survive. The catastrophe has created great excitement throughout the city.

A young clerk in Philadelphia, who was recently detected in alleged frauds, amounting to \$15,000, on his employers, has entered suit against several gamblers, whose establishments he had been in the habit of visiting. He charges them with his ruin, and the loss of all his money.

The Senate of the U. States, after a protracted consideration of the Gadsden treaty, finally adopted it, with material modifications, by a vote of 32 to 12, on Tuesday.

It was voted down a week or two ago, but was taken up again, amended, and passed. Our Government gives Mexico \$10,000,000, securing therefor 13,000 square miles of territory, the right of way for a railroad, and the abrogation of that part of the former treaty which makes the U. States responsible for Indian depredations on the Mexican frontier.

The treaty goes back to Mexico to receive Santa Anna's approval; and as he wants money badly it will doubtless be ratified by him.

Commodore Newton, who recently refused to salute the Spanish flag at Havana, on the ground that a gross personal attack was made upon the President of the United States in the Government paper of Havana a day or two before his arrival, reached Norfolk some days ago, and proceeded at once to Washington. It is stated that the President and Secretary of War complimented him for his conduct at Havana, and expressed no desire that the fact should not be known.

Sad Mortality.—Died at Jacksonville, East Florida, of scarlet fever, April 2d, Elliott Smith, aged eleven years and six months. April 7th, Lewis Franklin, aged twenty-six years. April 6th, Charles Carroll, aged twenty-two years. April 10th, Alexander Moogin, aged twenty-eight years, and Robert Walker, aged thirty-one years—all children of George A. and Mary C. Turknett.

Burned to Death.—Miss Louisa Crawford, daughter of the Rev. Peter Crawford, of Lowndes county, Miss., was burned to death recently, by her clothes taking fire. Another daughter was also burned so severely that no hopes were entertained of her surviving.

The City of Chicago has just decided by popular vote to have a tunnel constructed under the river there, to supersede the bridges at present used. The latter cost \$12,000 to build, and the expenses of repairs and tenders for 1853 were about \$2,000 for each. It is thought that in ten years the tunnel will prove a saving of money to the city, besides abolishing the bridges.

A Good Joke.—Two females escaped from the jail at Rome, N. J., a few nights since. In the morning a constable was dispatched after them. On the way he overtook two "young ladies," who asked him for a ride, and he gallantly took them in his sleigh and carried them to Utica. It turned out that they were the 'girls' he was after. But he don't know it.

The emigration from China to California is a fit subject for the consideration of political economists. One thousand Celestials arrived during the early part of last week, and several ship loads are reported on the way from Hong-Kong. At this rate, the Chinese will, in a few years, become the predominant race in California.

Madame Zalawsky, a sister of Kosciuszko, applied lately to the judge of the New York court of common pleas for the care and custody of her little boy—the child being detained by its father. He keeps a store in Broadway, in that city, supporting her family by her own exertions. The husband was much affected, and gave up the child to the mother. The cause of the difficulty is said to grow out of a reverse of fortune.

A Large Landholder.—Ex-Governor Trimble, of Ohio, it is said, owns 4,000 acres of prairie in a single tract in the neighborhood of Morrow, and within the county 15,000 acres, which are devoted to grazing purposes.

Satisfactorily Explained.—The New Haven Register thinks the late unreasonable weather can only be accounted for on the supposition that the persons in search of Sir John Franklin have gone through the Northwest passage, and neglected to close the door after them.

Sad.—A promising little daughter of Joseph Combs, has been rendered an idiot in Baltimore, in consequence of falling and striking her head against a pavement, while skipping a rope.

Struck by Lightning.—We learn that during the storm on Saturday evening week, the barn of P. Frazier, near Glenrock, York county, Pa., was struck by lightning and consumed with its contents. Mr. Frazier also lost a cow by the catastrophe.

## To the Editor of the Adams Sentinel.

Sir:—Perceiving that our emulic Democratic Legislature is on the eve of adjourning sine die, and fearing that the great amount of business generally postponed to the last day or two of the session, may cause the members to forget themselves: would it not be an act of charity in you to remind them, that unless they pass a resolution in their own behalf, nullifying the Constitution, they can, under the arbitrary provisions of that instrument of writing, receive only \$1,50 per day for their services, after the expiration of the hundred days allowed them. I would recommend the calling of a mass meeting, for the purpose of urging on the members the necessity of taking care of themselves in the emergency; but the time is now too short, and I have reason to fear, that should such a meeting be convened, a large majority would be found voting against the proposed measure. Justice.

## Col. Benton.

This veteran legislator defined his position on the Nebraska bill, in the House of Representatives, on Tuesday last. He spoke for nearly two hours. He took decided ground against the bill, and denounced all its concomitants, aiders, and abettors, in his own peculiar style. The galleries were crowded on the occasion, and he was listened to with great attention.

After pointing out a number of contradictions and what he termed "nonsense" in the bill, he said—

"I object to this shilly-shally-willy-wonty-don't-can't style of legislation. It is not legislative. It is not parliamentary. It is not manly. It is not womanly. No woman would talk that way. Nothing of the female gender was ever made young enough to get befogged in such a quandary as this. It is one thing or the other with them, and what they say they stick to. No break-bargains with them. It is a bill of assumptions and contradictions—assuming what is unfounded, and contradicting what it assumes—and balancing every affirmation by a negation. It is a see-saw bill; but not the innocent see-saw which children play on a plank stuck through a fence; but the up and down game of politicians, played at the expense of the peace and harmony of the Union, and to the sacrifice of all the business in Congress. It is an amphibological bill, stuffed with monstrosities, hobbled with contradictions, and badgered with a proviso."

## "Honest John Davis."

We have lately recorded the sudden death of John Davis, of Massachusetts, and for many years one of the most prominent of the U. S. Senators, and especially so during the discussions of the Tariff acts of '42 and '46, and the Mexican war, and compromise measures. He was called "Honest John Davis" in Congress, and nothing could be more significant of his high character. He was a very practical and excellent man, and had the esteem of the people of Massachusetts. In regard to some of the great compromises of the day he differed from Daniel Webster, for many years his colleague in Congress, and, after that difference, to some extent lost his power and influence. A few years since Mr. Davis successfully visited Europe as commissioner on behalf of the European creditors of Illinois, and gave such an expose of the debt and resources of that State as to secure for the Illinois and Michigan Canal \$1,500,000 in order to make the previous large outlay available. Mr. Davis we suppose to have been not far from 70 years old. His wife was a sister of George Bancroft, the Historian.

## Decision in the Methodist Church Case.

The opinion of the United States Supreme Court, in the case involving a partition of the Methodist Book Concern interests in Cincinnati, between the Methodist Episcopal Church and the Methodist Episcopal South, was given on Tuesday, upon all the points in favor of the Church South, thus reversing the decision of the Circuit Court of Ohio. The National Intelligencer says that this decision not only establishes the right of the Church South to a proportionate share of the common funds and property, but also declares a division of the church to be a valid act, and that the two divisions South and North are equally legitimate.—Judge McLean did not sit in this case.

## Minister from Russia to the U. States.

The New York Tribune announces as certain the appointment of Count Alexander de Madow, to succeed the deceased Mr. B. B. B. as Russian Minister at Washington. Count Madow belongs to one of the most aristocratic families of Courland. He is closely related to the Princess of Byron, who once reigned in that province, and is first-cousin to the celebrated Duchess de Dino, the wife of a nephew of Prince Talleyrand, who for more than twenty years presided in Paris and in London over the saloons of that great diplomatic deceiver, and enjoyed his complete confidence. Madow is about 45 years old, completed his education at the German Universities, especially at Bonn, and his information is diversified and extensive. He is highly ambitious and well bred, and what is commonly called a high-toned aristocrat. The Count has been for nearly twenty years in the diplomatic career, having passed through all its inferior grades.

The steamer Falcon, which left New York a few days ago for California, with four companies of U. S. troops on board, was obliged to put into the port of Norfolk in a disabled condition. All the passengers were safely landed. Many of the troops were on board the San Francisco at the time of its wreck, and have a second time been stopped on their passage.

Snow in Aroostook county, Me., a few days since, was five feet in depth, covering all fences, and small fruit trees.

The committees of conference of the two branches of Legislature agreed upon the following Liquor bill, as a substitute for the House bill and the Senate amendments.—It was adopted in the Senate, 22 to 7; and in the House of Representatives, 60 to 33.

Whereas, all laws, to be efficient, should have the approbation and sanction of the people; and whereas it is represented that a large number, if not a majority of the citizens of this Commonwealth are deeply impressed with the necessity of the passage of a Prohibitory Liquor law; and whereas it is impossible to obtain a certain indication of popular sentiment relative thereto by means of petitions and remonstrances: Be it enacted, &c.

Sec. 1. That the qualified voters of this Commonwealth are hereby authorized,



**FITSI FITSI FITSI**

**THE VEGETABLE EXTRACT**  
**EPILEPTIC PILL**  
For the cure of *Fits, Spasms, Cramps,*  
*all Nervous and Constitutional Diseases.*  
**PERSONS WHO ARE LABORING**  
UNDER this distressing habit, with  
the **VEGETABLE EPILEPTIC PILL** will  
find the only remedy ever discovered for curing  
it, or *Stupor, or Falling fits,*  
Tasso pills possess a specific action on  
Nervous system; and, although they are  
valuable especially for the purpose of inducing  
sleep, will be found of especial benefit to  
persons afflicted with *Stupor, or*

nerve system has been protected or  
tered from any cause whatever. In  
complaints, or diseases of long standing  
produced by nervousness they are  
highly beneficial.

Price \$2.00 per box, or two boxes for \$5.00  
some of the city, enclosing a receipt  
will have the Bills sent them through the  
free of postage. For sale by SEITH'S HALL  
No. 105 BAY MONROE STREET, Baltimore  
Md., to whom orders from all parts of  
Union, must be addressed, post paid.

May 23,

**2,000 LADIES**  
 A Re-willing to certify that the **BATHING COOKING STOVE** is the very best now in use, inasmuch as they will do more labor, Roasting and Baking, and it will labor, and last as long again as any other now sold. These celebrated stoves are only kept for sale at a very reduced price, at

**GETTYSBURG FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP**

Where the subscribers feeling determined all persons, have also the Marlor, Saxon's

more Airtight, Peaseback, and Cabinets, Stoves, and Air-tight and Ten plate Pailors of the most beautiful patterns.

**The Styler Ploughs,** which cannot be surpassed for lightness and order in the character of their work, are constantly on hand for sale, and in view of the fact that the Mouldboard of these Ploughs is one-fourth lighter than that of other ploughs, it is decidedly the cheapest that can be obtained.

**WINDMILL PLOUGHS** and other ploughs for the Woodcock Plough, Windmill chinery, Castings and Hollow ware, with article usually made at Foundries can be had here.

Blacksmithing and Shoe Making as  
T. WARREN & SONS  
Dec. 13.

**MORSE'S  
COMPOUND SYRUP OF  
YELLOW DOCK ROOT**

**T**HIS is a Purely Vegetable Compound,  
thically prepared from the best Root  
of the Materia Medica, and has ac-  
quainted reputation for the following effect  
Regulating and Strengthening the  
and Digestive Organs, and Cleansing the Stomach  
and Bowels, and the various all Bilious  
cases. Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Indigestion

**PURIFYING THE BLOOD.**  
and thus curing all Humors, Cutaneous Eruptions, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Canker, Pimples on the face, Blisters, Urticaria, Tumors, Mercurial Disease, Cancers, &c., and all the Secretory Organs, and by enabling them to perform their proper functions, preventing and curing many painful and dangerous diseases; Strengthening and Quieting the Nervous System, allaying Nervous Irritation, allaying the Irritation of the Nerves, as Hysteria, Catarrhs, Cramps, &c.

**FEMALE COMPLAINTS.**  
as Weakness, General Debility, Irregularity of  
functions, Swelling of the Feet, Limbs, &c.,  
caused by weakness; also, Lung & Throat  
Complaints, as Colds, Congas, Asthma,  
Consumption, &c., also, Dropsy.

Having made use of the Compound Symp-  
plematic Tonic, prepared by C. MORRIS,  
C. O., either ourselves, or in our families, find-  
ing it to be a very salutary and effectual pre-  
ventive and cure of all the above mentioned  
diseases.

E. Bourne, Esq., Cashier Northern Bank,  
vidente, R. I.; A. W. Spencer, Esq.,  
Union Bank Providence, R. I.; Rev.

This certifies that I have for a number of years been acquainted with the composition and manufacture of MORSE'S COMPOUND RPT-YELLOW DOCK ROOT. That I have been acquainted with its modes of application, uses, and can say that in all respects it is admirably calculated to remedy that class of Diseases which are so designated, and is especially valuable in INDIGESTION and all the attendant symptoms, the source of healthy action, and in all cases of Indigestion, Morison, and nervousness of the Liver.

stimulates healthy action in all the system.  
DEPURATOR (a member of the team) is  
superior.  
DAVID HOLMES, M.  
Providence, R. I., Jan. 4, 1893.  
Prepared by C. MORSE & CO., No.  
Broadway, N. Y., and sold by Druggists and  
throughout this and other countries.  
For sale by SAMUEL H. BEHN  
Gottsbuerg  
May 30.

**Call soon—save money: you may become a**  
Remember A. B. KURTZ'S cheap cuts.

---

**LUTHERAN HYMN BOOKS.**—A large assortment of Lutheran Hymn Books, bound in every style of binding received at the cheap Bookstore of  
June 6. **KELLEN KURTZ.**

---

**BLANKETS.**—A large lot of Red Blankets at different prices, with a very large assortment of Horse Blankets, at the Cheap Bookstore of **KURTZ.**

---

**QUEENSWARK.** I have just received

**U**MBRELLAS.—A very large assortment of all kinds and sizes, from 37½ cents to \$1.00, at **KURTZ'S**.

**WANTED.** Customers to purchase a fine lot of Black French Booksin-  
simers Pants, Flane Cassimeres of every  
description, Cassinet Pants of every shade  
quality, together with any amount of Vests,  
Coats, Linens, Cottons, &c., at the cheap  
Store of  
**SAMSON.**

**Beautiful BEAVER HAT**, also 5  
Onion, Keweenaw, Citizens' Braid, and Paw  
Hats for women. **W. W. FAYTON**

**VIOLINS & ACCORDEONS.**—Desiring  
disposing of my present stock of the  
articles, I will sell them very low.  
**ARTHUR L. BENTLEY**